

The book of this

The book of this is dark and compact.

It has an ornate cover which is thick, embossed, or encrusted.

The book of this has yellowed pages with writing so small
it is nearly illegible.

The book of this repels its reader.

It is physically hard to open, like a weapon.

The book of this book is so very private.

This book looks like reversal.

This book has a beauty that's ruined when it's read.

This book coordinates each condition of being out of relation.

The assortive versus the alethetic gaze

Illumination exhales light, then shadow inhales it.

A picture of a populous, projected back onto the populous.

Kim Phuc says, "Too hot;" her body reverberates as a monument.

If you see a man in his voice, what picture does that make?

If the object cannot be moral

She makes a series of bookworks and displays them on a single bookshelf at eye height. One book is one minute, one book is three minutes, one book is one hour, one book is a day, one book is a month, and one book is a year. As long as law is not extractable from language, time is all she will document. Once written, these books may sit fat, absolved, not read at all.